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NEW EXCALIBUR



DIRECT EDITION



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THE EARLY
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Part
ONE
of 3

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YEAH, WE'RE
QUITE A CREW,
ALL RIGHT.

AND
LET US NOT
FORGET THE
MAN WHO
STARTED IT
ALL...



...SIR PERCY OF
SCANDIA.

THE
ORIGINAL
BLACK KNIGHT
HIMSELF.



AMAZING HOW HE'S REMAINED
SO WELL PRESERVED AFTER
ALL THIS TIME.

HE TRULY IS THE
CENTERPIECE OF THE
ENTIRE EXHIBIT.



WHAT
A LIFE...
FAITHFULLY
FIGHTING
ALONGSIDE
KING ARTHUR,
BATTLING
MORDRED
AND THE
LIKE.

OH,
BELIEVE ME,
MISS S., WHEN
IT COMES TO
SIR PERCY...

"...I BET WE
DON'T
KNOW THE
HALF OF IT."



HASTINGS
IS NOTHIN' BUT
A MEMORY. YE
HEAR THAT?

NO
FOOLIN'?

AYE, I
HEARD. THEY
WIPE'D IT OUT
IN A QUARTER
OF THE TIME
CARLISLE
FELL.

AT THE RATE
THEY'RE GOING,
NOTHIN' WILL BE
LEFT OF ENGLAND
BUT SOOT AND
ASHES IN A
FORTNIGHT.

I'LL TELL YE... IT'S GOT ME THINKING
OF TAKING MY WEE ONES AND
HEADING OFF AS FAR AS POSSIBLE.
AS FAR AS ROME, EVEN.

DON'T
GO OVER-
REACTING
NOW.

OVERREACTING? DID YE
HAPPEN TO SEE WHAT THEY
DID TO ARTHUR AND HIS
LOT? IF THEY CAN DO THAT
TO CAMELOT, WHO'S
GONNA STOP--

SHUSH
A MOMENT,
LAD.

WHO'S
THAT?

DON'T
RIGHTFULLY
KNOW.

AIN'T
FROM
AROUND
HERE.

I'VE HEARD STORIES... PEOPLE
IN LEAGUE WITH THEM
SETTLING FOLKS UP BEFORE
THE FALL COMES.

WHAT'S
HE GOT
THERE
NEXT TO
HIM?

I DON'T
KNOW... BUT I
DON'T LIKE THE
LOOKS OF IT...
OR HIM.





ANYONE
ELSE?



THAT'S
EXCALIBUR
YE'VE GOT
THERE!

AND THE
EBONY
BLADE, AS
WELL!

NOW HOW'D
YE GET THEM,
I WONDER?
PRESENT FROM
THY NEW MASTERS
FOR BETRAYING
CAMELOT?!



THIS WHOLE
AFFAIR HAS YE
PEOPLE RUNNING
SCARED, TALKING
IRRATIONALLY.

NOW LEAVE
ME BE TO FINISH MY
SUPPER, AND I'LL BE
ON MY WAY.



AND WHAT
IF WE DECIDE
OTHERWISE?



YE'VE BEEN
WARNED.



YOU LET
THE BLADE HAVE
TOO MUCH GAY,
PERCY.



AS IF I DIDN'T
HAVE ENOUGH
TROUBLES, NOW I
HAVE YE BUZZING
IN MY EAR.

YOU
DID NOT
HAVE TO
KILL
EVERYONE
HERE.



OH, PARDON
ME... DOES MADAM
NOT APPROVE? I DID
THEM ALL A FAVOR.
CHANCES ARE THAT
MAN WAS RIGHT...
THEY'LL ALL BE
DEAD WITHIN A
FORTNIGHT'S TIME
ANYWAY.

YOU
ARE LOSING
CONTROL
AGAIN.



SO YE
SAYS.

NOW
SOD OFF...I'M
EATING.

IT WILL
HAVE TO
WAIT...







VERY WELL.
OH, GREAT
AND POWERFUL
LADY OF THE
LAKE...

...SIR PERCY
IS HERE AT YOUR
SERVICE. SHOW
THYSELF.

YOU
MUST FIND
EXCALIBUR.

AND WHAT,
PRAY TELL, IS
THIS IF NOT
EXCALIBUR?!

LOOK
INTO THYSELF.
SIR PERCY, ONLY
THERE WILL YOU
FIND THE TRUE
ANSWER TO THY
QUESTION.

THE RIDDLES,
ALWAYS WITH THE
RIDDLES!

WHY
CAN'T YE
EVER SPEAK
PLAINLY?

YOU ARE ENGLAND'S
ONLY HOPE. ONLY YOU CAN
STOP THIS THREAT AND RESTORE
CAMELOT AND EVERYTHING
THAT WAS.

THEN
STOP
WITH THE
SILLY
GAME OF
WORDS
AND
TELL ME
HOW.

PERHAPS
IT IS NOT
HOW...

...BUT
WHEN.

WHEN?
NOW WHAT IS
THAT SUPPOSED
TO--

















YOU KNOW, CAIN, JUST BECAUSE THE MAN'S POSSESSED, DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T HURT HIS BODY.

HE HAPPENS TO BE A FRIEND OF MINE, IN CASE YOU HADN'T HEARD.

AW, COME ON... I ONLY GAVE HIM A LITTLE TAP, NOT LIKE I GAVE HIM CONCUSSION OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT.

AT LEAST, I DON'T THINK I DID.



HE'LL BE FINE. MILD CONCUSSION, AT THE MOST.

NOW, AS FOR WHAT ALL THIS FUSS WAS ABOUT IN THE FIRST PLACE--



OH MY...



TO BE CONTINUED...



TEAM DCP

KURT_WAGNER AND KRYPTONIA
(*edits*) (scan)